An hundred godly

LESSONS,

That a Mother on her Death-bed gave to her Children, whereby they may know how to guide themſelves towards GOD *and* Man, *to the Benefit of the Common-wealth, Joy of their Parents, and Good of themſelves.*

To the Tune of, Wigmore's *Galliard.*

MY Children dear, mark well my words,
and keep my Precepts well,
Conſider daily in your minds
the words that I ſhall tell:
The gain is great that doth enſue:
Good counſel doth direct,
Their ways and actions for the beſt
that do it not neglect.

Firſt worſhip God above all things,
vain ſwearing ſee thou ſhun
Hear much, but ſee thou little ſay,
thereby much good is won.
Speak thou no ill of any man,
tend well thine own affairs:
Bridle thy wrath and anger ſo,
that there of come no cares.

Be mild and gentle in thy ſpeech,
both unto man and child,
Refuſe no good and lawfull gains,
with words be not beguil'd.
Forget not any good Turn done,
and help thy Neighbours need.
Commit no evil in any caſe,
the Hungry ſee thou feed.

Caſt no Man in the teeth with that
which thou for him haſt done:
Remember fleſh is fond and frail,
and Hatred ſee thou ſhun.
Leave wicked things, then no Miſhap
ſhall thee to Trouble bring
Crave no Preferment of the Lord
nor Honour of the King.

Boaſt not thy ſelf before Gods ſight,
who knows thy heart alway.
Offend not thou the Multitude;
faint not when thou doſt pray.
Scorn not a Man in Miſery,
eſteem not tatling Tales;
Conſider Reaſon is exil'd,
when as a Drunkard rails.

Uſe not thy lips to loathſome lyes,
by Craft increaſe no Wealth;
And ſtrive not with a mighty Man
with Temperance nouriſh Health.
Look that thou order well thy words,
leave not thy Friends for gold.
Truſt not too much before thou try,
in venturing be not bold

In God repoſe thy ſtrength and ſtay,
with Tongue extol his Praiſe;
Honour thy Parents, and the Lord,
he will prolong thy days,
He that his Father honoureth,
God will forgive his ſin:
He that his Mother loves, is like,
one that doth favour win.

A Child obedient to the Lord,
his Mother comfort ſhall;
The Fathers Bleſſing ſtayes the houſe,
his Curſe doth make it fall.
A wiſe Child makes his Father glad,
Fools do their Mothers grieve
And ſhame ſhall come on ſuch as do
their Parents not relieve.

He that his Mother doth deſpiſe,
ſhall come to nought or worſe,
The Ravens ſhall pick out their eyes
that do their Parents curſe.
From needy men turn not thy Face.
let not thy left hand know
What thou doſt with thy right hand give,
or on the poor beſtow,

They that upon the Poor beſtow,
unto the Lord do lend;
And God unto ſuch men again
a thouſand fold will ſend.
As water doth the fire quench,
whoſe fury great doth grow:
Even ſo ſhall Mercy quench the ſins,
of thoſe who Mercy ſhow.

Hear thou Gods word with earneſt ears
with wiſdom anſwer make;
Be thou not mov'd with every wind,
ſuch courſe do ſinners take.
Thy talk will ſhow thy fame or ſhame,
fools do themſelves annoy:
Truſt not thine own with over much,
For that may thee deſtroy.

They

They that the living God do fear,
a Faithful Friend ſhall find.
A true friend is a Jewel rare
and comfort to the mind.
Hear Sermons, that good ſentences
thou mayſt receive aright:
In God's Commandments exerciſe
thy ſelf both day and night.

Think on the pains thy Mother had
in bringing thee to life,
Fear God that knows the ſecret heart;
and look thou make no ſtrife.
Viſit the Sick with Carefulneſs
the Priſoners grief conſider:
Show pity to the Fatherleſs,
and he will thee deliver,

Help ſtill to right the Widows wrong
remember ſtill thy End.
So ſhalt thou never do amiſs,
nor willingly offend.
Truſt not a reconciled friend,
more than an open foe,
Who toucheth pitch ſhall be defil'd,
take heed thou do not ſo.

Take not a wife that wanton is,
and full of ſhameleſs Words;
The flattring of a Harlot is,
at length more ſharp than Swords,
Caſt not thy love on every one
whoſe looks can thee allure;
In every face where Beauty is,
the heart's not always pure.

A Woman fair and undiſcreet,
is like a Ring of Gold,
The which in a Swines ſnout is ſet,
unſeemly to behold.
The malice of lewd women ſhun,
for they will thee deſtroy:
Hate her that doth on every man,
let her delight and joy.

From others let thy praiſe proceed,
boaſt not thy ſelf in ought:
And do not hear a flattring tongue
whereby much evil's wrought.
That child that doth his parents rob,
and counteth it no ſin,
A vile deſtroyer he is deem'd
and ſhall no favour win.

Cor-

Correction bringeth wiſdom ſound,
fools hate good counſel ſtill:
That Child doth ſhame his Mother much
that's let to have his will.
The good mans Path ſhines as the light,
that beautifies the day,
The wicked know not where they walk
for darkneſs is their way.

Put far from thee a froward mouth,
a flattring tongue is ill,
Aud do not thou an envious mind,
in any caſe fulfill.
A Harlot brings a man to beg,
in her is found no truth,
In gladneſs therefore live and die,
with the wife of thy youth.

Much babbling breedeth much offence,
he that ſpeaks leaſt is wiſe:
God's bleſſing only makes men rich,
from whence all joyes ariſe.
Better a little fearing God,
than bags of Gold got ill:
And better is one bit of Bread,
than fat Ox with ill will.

Who brooks no warning hates his ſoul.
true old age worſhip right.
A patient man far better is,
than one endu'd with might.
Mens Credit comes by doing good
an humble mind indeed;
Is better than a lyar proud,
from whence vain brags proceed.

By this, dear Children, you may learn
how to direct your ways,
To God, your Prince, and Country too,
wherein your welfare ſtayes,
Print well in your rememberance,
the Leſſons I have ſhown,
Then ſhall you live in happy ſtate,
when I am dead and gone.

FINIS.

EDINBURGH,

Printed by WILLIAM ADAM's Junior,
Anno DOM. M DCC XV.